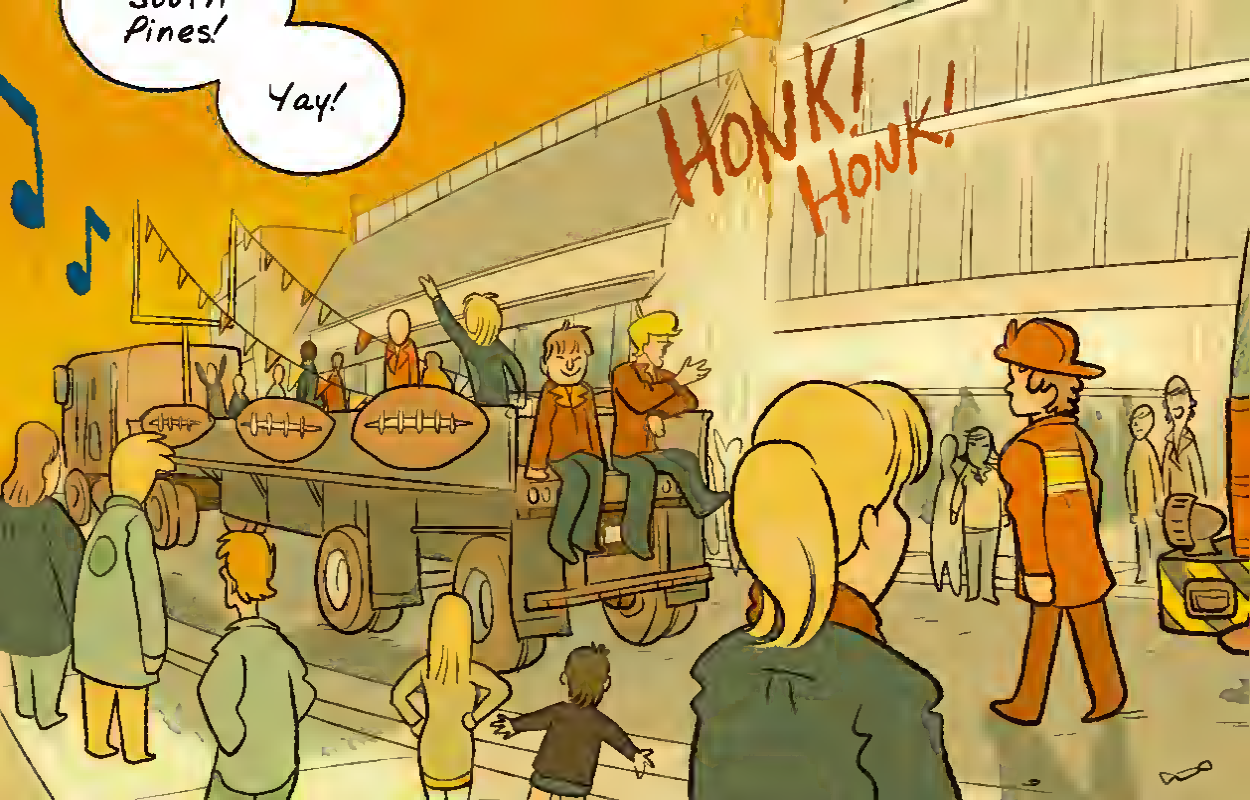
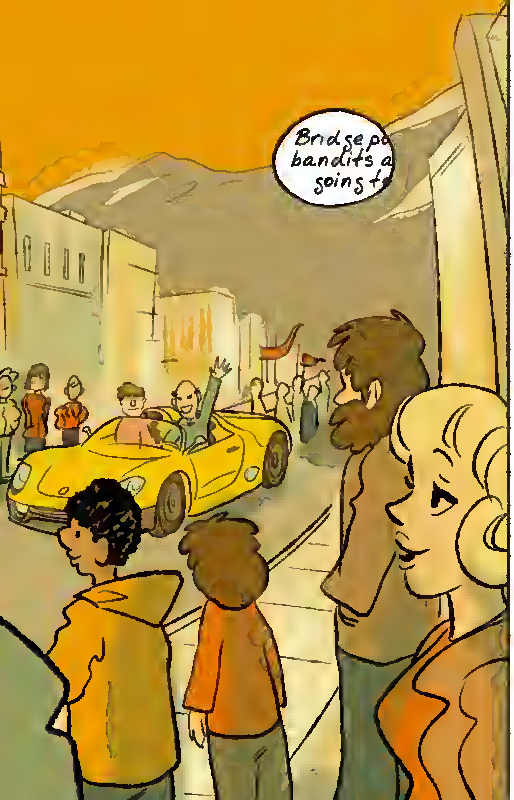
TAKA TAK TAK
KAH!
RAH!
JMPA
FOOMP
OOMP!
GO SOUTH PINES!

OF THE GOOD OLD
RED AND GOLD!
GO!
FIGHT!
WIN!


Pines!
Yay!
HONK! HONK!

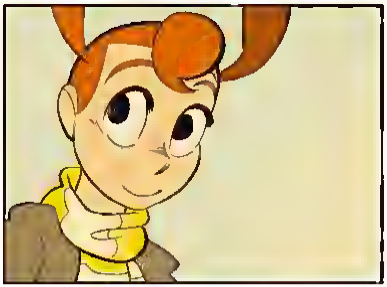
see the mayor?
KOKOMO FIRE DE
7
daddy here comes the fire truck!

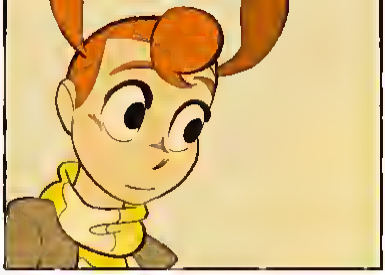
PARTMENT
GLEE CLUB

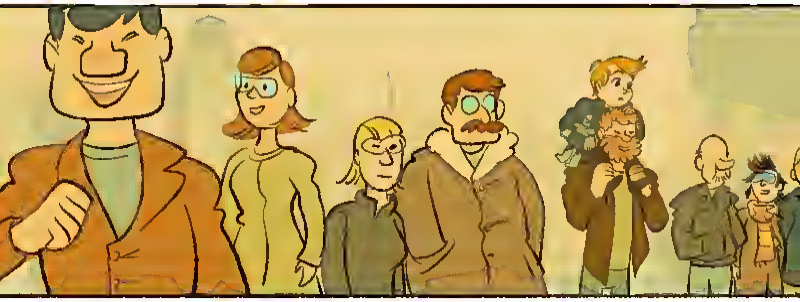

Bridgeport bandits a
going f

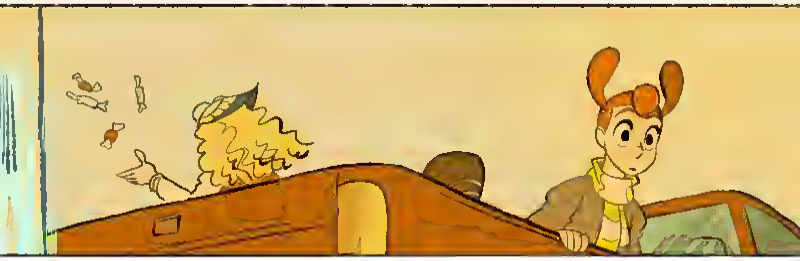
Here you go kids!
Take and enjoy from life's sweet bounty!
Tamara!
Don't empty the whole bag!

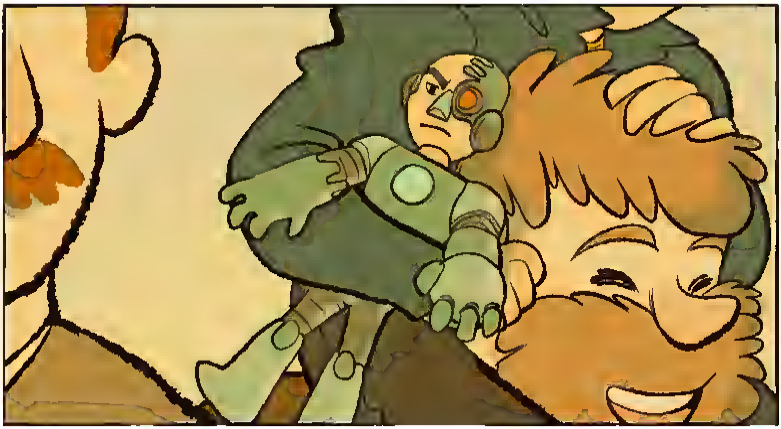
My goodness, girl, what's gotten into you?!
Sit down!
HA HA HA!

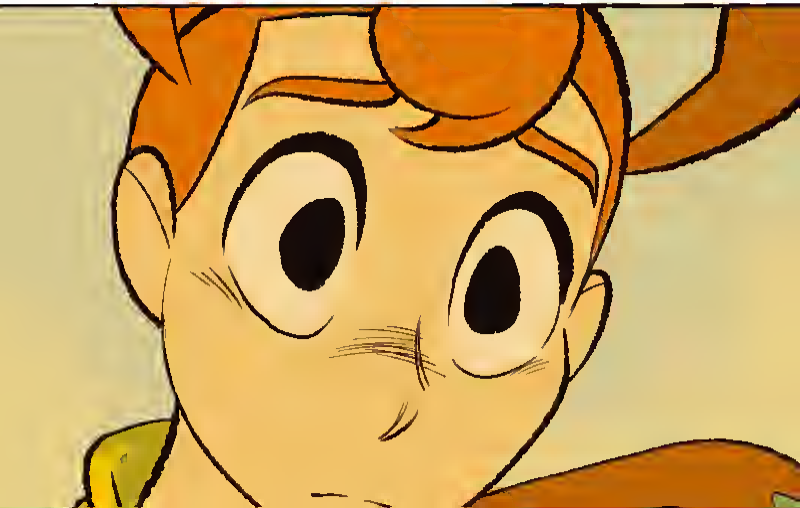












The parade finishes at the stadium, but the same isn't for another hour.

Everyone wants to get sushi to celebrate.

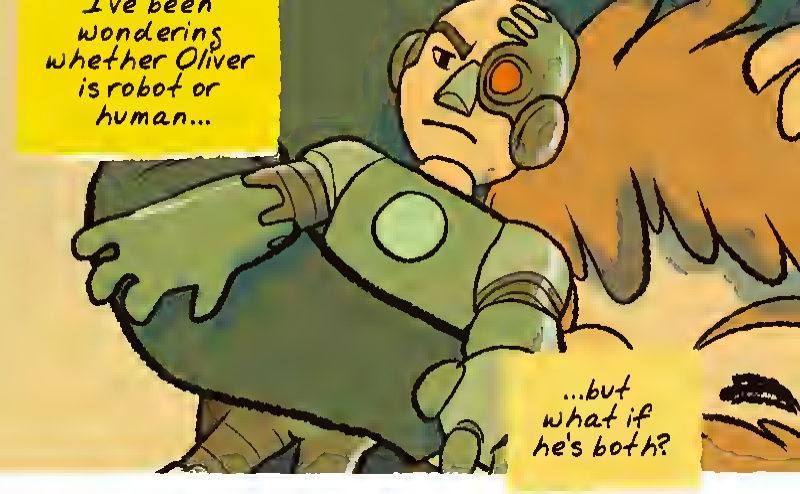
I need to think.

Over the last week I've collected clues about Oliver.
Some of them fit together...
...some of them just float around

in my head like stars in the sky.

I want to connect all the facts into a story, a pattern, a constellation of truth...

...but what if I don't have all the facts?



Suppose Oliver was hurt in the car accident that killed his family...

Perhaps
he was taken
to the hospital
where Dr. Kim
worked...

Maybe he was in
critical condition and
Dr. Kim had to replace
most of his body parts
with prosthetics...

That would explain why Oliver has a flavor and family, but doesn't seem to need food or oxygen.
His body might run on meridium crystals for all I know.

I need more facts...

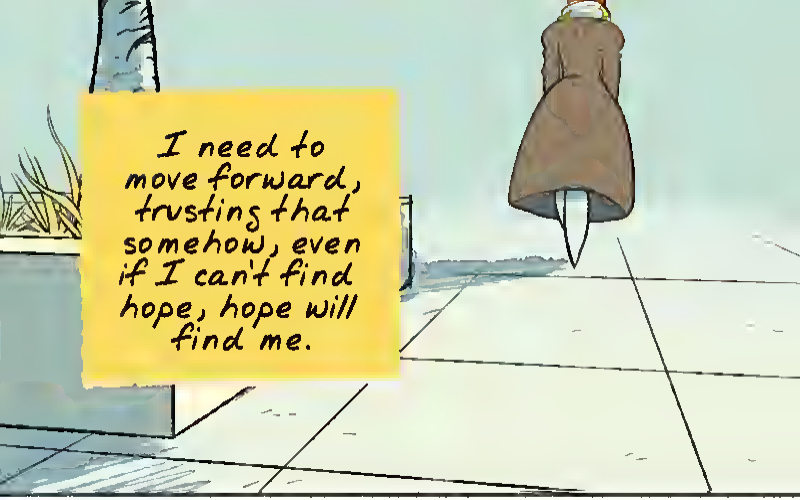
And I need them soon, before Oliver

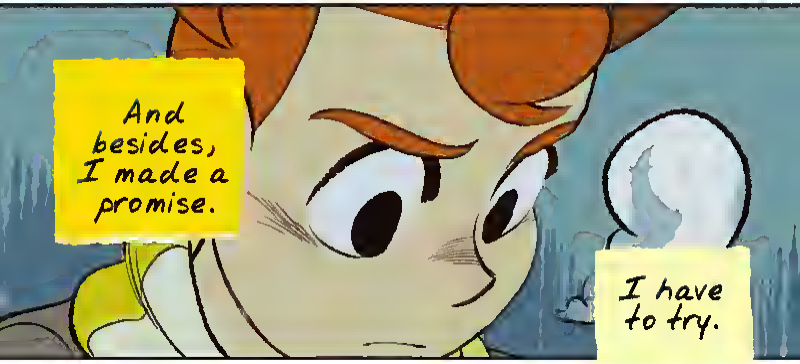
leaves town forever.

Now is not the time to be afraid of the truth...

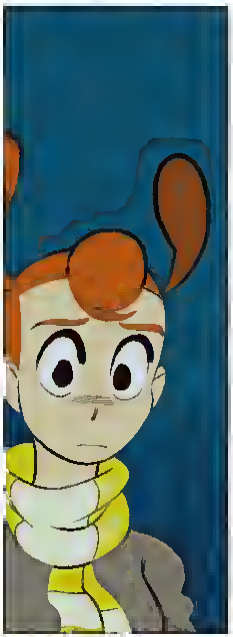
Even if all evidence points to a reality where there is no hope, I should still try to see the world with my eyes wide open.

That's what Olive would do.


I need to move forward, trusting that somehow, even if I can't find hope, hope will find me.


And besides, I made a promise.
I have to try.

So...
What's the next step?
Where do I go from here?



KAPPA
SUSHI

RING! RING!
RING! RING!
Hello?
Oh, hey Amy.
Uh huh...
Sure, go ahead.
I left it in the shed behind the greenhouse.

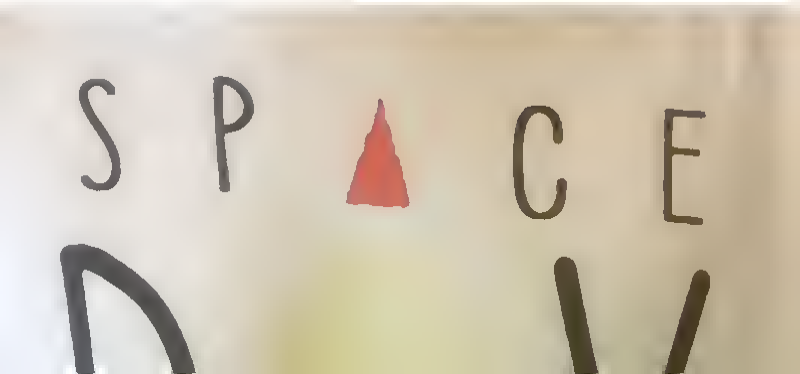
Yeah...

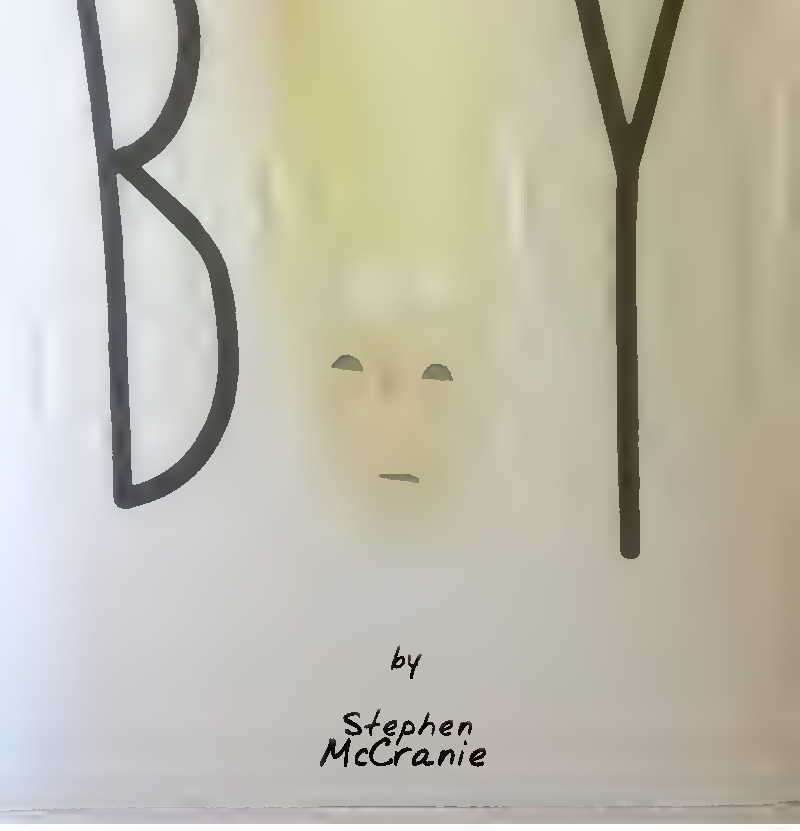
No problem!
See you at the same!
beep!
What was that about?
Amy wanted to borrow my drone camera.
Why?
I'm not sure...

SPACE BOY

by

Stephen
McCranie





by

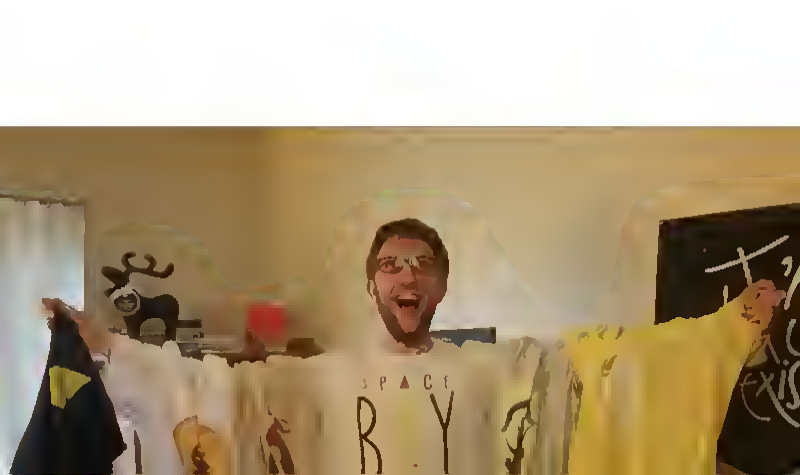
Stephen
McCranie

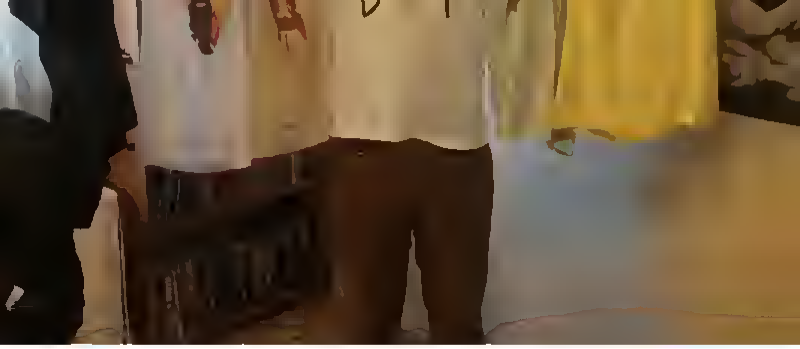
SPACE
BOY

My dearest
Space Cadets...

This is the
100th episode
of Space Boy.

To celebrate,
I finally made
some T-Shirts.





Unfortunately, this week's episode took more time than I expected, so the T-shirts won't be available to purchase until next week.

Thank you for supporting me for the past two years.

You've been the best fans an author can ask for.